ADULTS ONLY

Genus

VENUS COMICS

5 MAR. 1994

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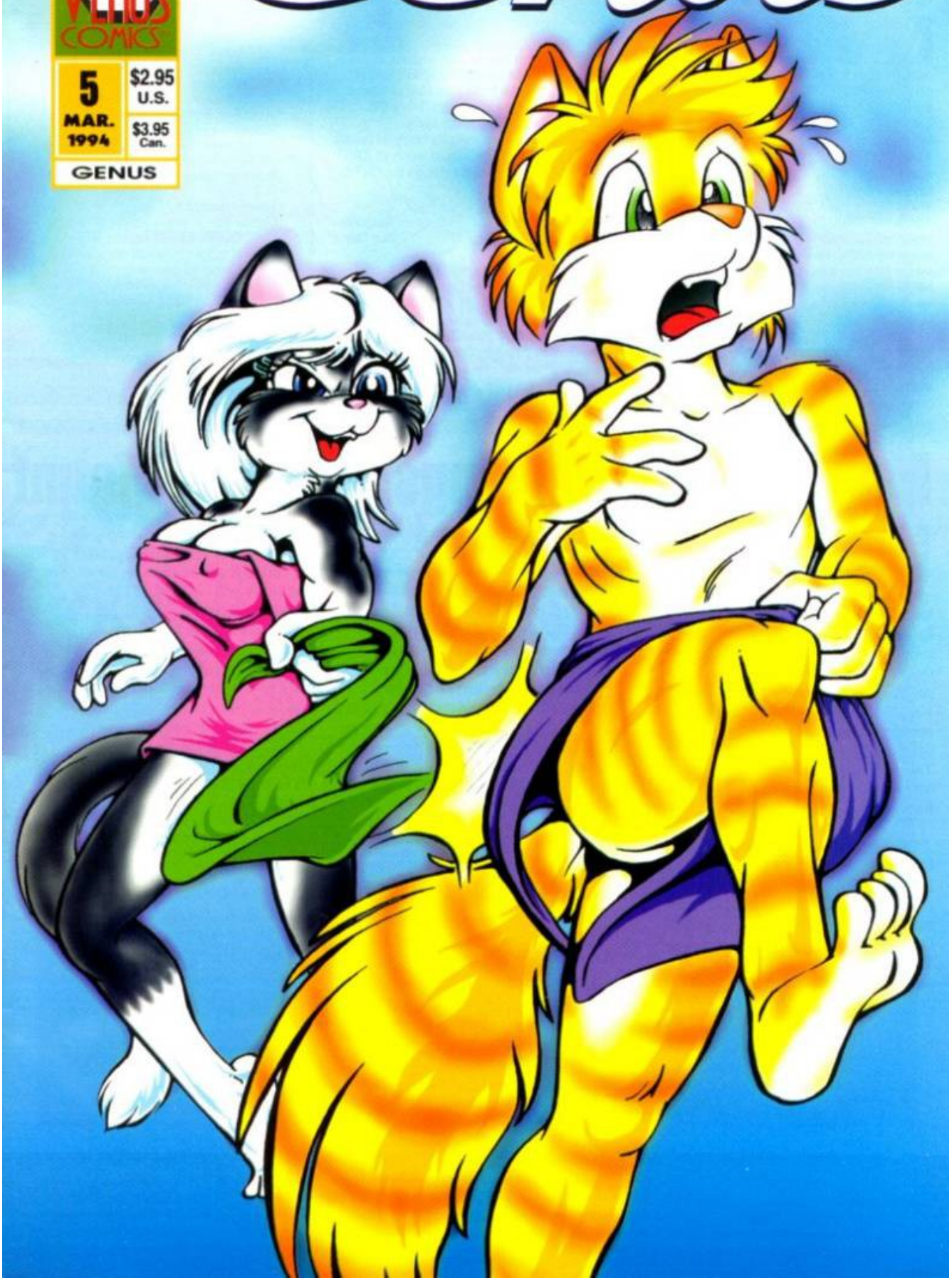
GENUS



Genus

NUMBER 5 VOLUME 1 MARCH, 1994

NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS!

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIAL *by Shon Howell* ..... page 2
Illo *by Dog Will Hunt* ..... page 3
"One on One" *by Fred Perry* ..... page 4
"The Gift" *by Brian Sutton* ..... page 12
"An Unlikely Champion" *by Kjartan Arnorsson* ..... page 22
Genus Classifieds ..... page 32

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!
EDITORIAL RAMBLINGS

SHON HOWELL

Groan! Another issue already? Whew, we've just recovered from the bondage issue and already there's more work! I'd like to start off by thanking all of you for supporting us. The phenomenal jump in sales when we switched to the adults-only format tells us we're making *someody* out there happy. So, let's take a little look-see at what's in store for the next few issues!

#6 (ships mid-May): Cover by Shon Howell. Brian Sutton's "The Gift" concludes, while Kjartan Arnorsson's "Mink" tale gathers steam. "Hare-Pinned" by Pat Dolan (which got bumped from this issue) and a gallery section by Cindy Crowell round things out.

#7 (ships mid-July): Cover by Paul Defenbaugh. This is an issue devoted to guys as women see them. Kjartan provides "No Such Critter" & "The Big Surprise". Donna Barr weighs in with "The Feedstore Conversion". "Moving Violations" by Dennis Clark will curl your toes, while "My First Time" by Kjartan & Schirmeister will split your sides. Top it all off with a beefcake gallery section to show we're not *completely* sexist.

#8 (ships mid-September): Cover by Shon Howell. Our second bondage and fetish issue and I'm doing the cover; who'd a thunk it. Brian Sutton leads off with "Rough Housing" (remember the couple from "Bumper Crop"?). Kjartan's back with "Chained Reaction". Pat Dolan follows with a painfully funny "Bouncy Bunny" tale and I'll be...well, you'll just have to wait and see!

#9 (ships mid-November): Cover by Tom Verre. A Thanksgiving issue to be thankful for! Kjartan's "Mink" storyline finishes up and Brian Sutton gets his "Amy's Adventures" going with an installment called "Amy & the New Shoes". Will Faust (of **Rhudiprrt** fame) brings us silly silicone in "Closing Time at the Topless Bar". Ted Sheppard's "Ozzey the Ocelot" is part of your complete breakfast. Plus whatever goodies I've got up my artistic sleeves!

Of late there's been a veritable explosion of outside projects by various AP regulars. Aside from the materials on page 32, here's a few last minute additions:

Brian O'Connell has two new print sets available; "Animal Magnetism" and "Furotika X". Both are sets of 24 plates, 8.5"x 11" on linen paper. These are collections of pin-up art and mild bondage pieces. $17.00 each; limited edition; adults only!

Likewise, Robert Hill (cover artist on **Furrlough** #11) has two new print sets available. "Slaves to Fashion" Vol. 1 & 2 are collections of his stunning and way-out fetish fashion art. Kinky kostumes, rubber, T.V./T.S., mild bondage, and lots & lots of high heels! Kinky fun, but not for the faint of heart. Each set is 22 plates, 8.5" x 11" on linen paper. $17.00 each; limited edition; *definitely* adults only—21 or older please!

Both Robert Hill's and Brian O'Connell's print sets are available from Shon Howell, 11726 West Ave. #B-3, San Antonio, TX, 78216-2526.

That's about it for this time 'round. Let's get some letters of comment in here—let us know what's on your mind.

Take care & beware!

SHON

DWH 94

One on One

CITIZENS OF SHARDWOOD, I, GRAND-CHAMPION SUES, WELCOME YOU ALL.

A YEAR HAS PASSED SINCE OUR LAST CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS AND THE TIME HAS COME TO LET FATE SELECT A NEW GRAND-CHAMPION...

...AND FOR ME TO SURRENDER MY TITLE AS GRAND-CHAMPION TO THAT CHOSEN WARRIOR.

NORMALLY, WE WOULD ALL BE HERE TO ATTEND THE CORONATION OF THE NEW GRAND-CHAMPION...

...THE ONE WHO COMPLETES THE QUEST OF SHADES!

...BUT THIS YEAR, TWO CANDIDATES HAVE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED THE TEST.

THUS, IN ACCORDANCE TO OUR NOBLE TRADITION, THESE TWO WARRIORS MUST FACE EACH OTHER IN PHYSICAL CONTEST TO DETERMINE THE GRAND CHAMPION.

ALSO, BECAUSE THEY ARE OF THE OPPOSITE SEX OF EACH OTHER, THE CONTEST MUST BE ONE OF LOVE, NOT WAR...

MARSHLE! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE COMPETING TOO!

I'M HERE FOR THE SAME REASON YOU'RE HERE, COTTON. I'VE COMPLETED THE QUEST JUST AS YOU HAVE.

HEH... AREN'T YOU HAPPY TO SEE YOUR EX-FIANCÉ?

EACH CHAMPION HAS A 5 MINUTE TURN TO BRING HIS OR HER OPPONENT TO ECSTACY AND WIN THE CONTEST.
THE OPPONENT MUST COOPERATE COMPLETELY UNTIL THE GONG IS SOUNDED... MARSHLE BEGINS FIRST...
MY PLEASURE.
THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY.
MARSHLE ALREADY KNOWS HOW TO GET ME AROUSED FROM WHEN WE WERE ENGAGED...
I'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE!
MM... YOUR FUR IS JUST AS SOFT AND SMOOTH AS I REMEMBERED IT, COTTON...
Smk
I'VE ALWAYS ADORED YOUR FIRM, GRACEFUL BODY... YOUR WARM, FRIENDLY SPIRIT.
mm
I ALSO REMEMBER HOW STIFF YOUR NIPPLES GET WHEN I SLOWLY LICK THEM...
Gasp=
ohhh...
...WHEN I FIRMLY RUB YOUR BUTTON!
Uhh!
DON'T FEAR, PRETTY ONE... I WON'T LET YOU CLIMAX TOO SOON! I WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU A BIT.
AND HOW CAN I FORGET HOW WET YOU GET...
BUT I WILL TAKE YOU TO THE EDGE OF ECSTACY!!
U-UH
UHH
UHH
BONG
MARSHLE, YOUR TIME HAS ENDED.
COTTON HAS CONTROL NOW.

HMM... IT APPEARS YOU HAVE MORE WILL POWER THAN I FIRST SUSPECTED..
MUCH MORE WILL-POWER THAN YOU HAVE, MARSHLE.
I REMEMBER ALL OF THE TRICKS TO BRING YOU TO A BOIL TOO!
BUT FIRST, I WANT TO SAY 'HI' TO AN OLD FRIEND.
HELLO BABY... (SMERP)!
OH HOW I'VE MISSED YOU, MY BIG HANDSOME ROD...
DID YOU MISS ME TOO?
MM... YOUR MEMBER IS JUST AS GORGEOUS AS EVER, MARSHLE.
I WANT TO TASTE EVERY INCH OF IT...
MMMMMM (slurp)
OHHh...
OH NO! SHE'S MAKING THOSE LOUD SUCKING NOISES! SHE KNOWS WHAT THAT DOES TO ME!!
(slssp)
(surp)
SLSSS MM... SO NICE... AND THICK! I JUST LOVE YOUR COCK!
(slurp) I'VE GOT HIM! JUST A LITTLE MORE...
... NOW! I'LL JUST TEASE THE TIP WITH MY TONGUE AND...
BONGG

WHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE! A FEW MORE SECONDS OF THAT WOULD HAVE COST ME THE CONTEST!
I CAN'T PLAY AROUND WITH HER ANY LONGER!
I'VE GOT TO END THIS QUICKLY!
MY TURN...
JUST RELAX A BIT COTTON.
AAAH·Hhh
LET MY FINGERS PAST THOSE PLUMP LIPS OF YOURS TO FEEL INSIDE YOU FOR A WHILE...
MM! THAT'S BETTER.
YOU SHOULD BE READY FOR ME NOW...
AND IF MY MEMORY'S CORRECT, MINE SHOULD FIT YOURS PERFECTLY!
MM! YOU LOOK SOO GOOD!
UNNH..
YOUR PUSSY'S ALL WET AND OPEN FOR ME.
YOU CAN'T WAIT CAN YOU?..
OH NO! I-I'M ALREADY STARTING TO SPASM AND HE HASN'T EVEN PUT IT INSIDE ME YET!
HE'S GOING TO DO IT HARD AND DEEP TOO! HE KNOWS THATS HOW I LIKE IT! I'VE GOT TO HOLD ON UNTIL MY TURN COMES!!
O·OOH!!
NNNN AAH!
AHAH! YOUR SILKY... THIGHS ARE... BEGIN-NING TO TWITCH!
YOU'RE CLOSE AREN'T YOU!
OOOH
I HAVE... YOU NOW!... COME ON! DRENCH MY COCK!
Ooo!
COME!
UUUh
NOW LOOK INTO MY EYES!
I WANT TO SEE WHATS GOING ON IN THERE AS YOU COME!
shudder
AH AAH
tremble
WAPWAPWAPWAPWAPWAPWAPWAPBONGWAPWAPWAPWAPWAPWAP

AHH! THE CONTEST IS OVER. SHE CAME QUITE SWEETLY...
BUT AFTER WE SOUNDED THE GONG, MARSHLE.
huhh
huhh
huhh
THE TIME KEEPER IS CORRECT MY FRIEND.

AND BECAUSE YOU IGNORED THE GONG, I MUST DISQUALIFY YOU AND DECLARE COTTON THE WINNER.

VERY WELL. CONGRATULATIONS, COTTON.
WAIT! WE WERE BOTH TOO INVOLVED TO HEAR THE GONG!
THE CONTEST MUST CONTINUE! I DON'T WANT THE GRAND-CHAMPION TITLE FROM A RULE TECHNICALITY!
I WANT VICTORY OR NOTHING.

AS YOU WISH, COTTON. THE CONTEST CONTINUES, AND IT IS YOUR TURN.
YOU'LL REGRET NOT TAKING THE TITLE WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE, COTTON.
WE'LL SEE...
THIS IS HIS FAVORITE POSITION! IT NEVER FAILS!

NNNN!!
OH NO! I FORGOT!! THIS POSITION DRIVES ME CRAZY TOO!
IT SENDS HIS MANHOOD DEEP INSIDE ME! STRETCHING MY WALLS, MAKING ME HOT!
OOOOhhHHH!
NO! I'VE GOT TO MAINTAIN CONTROL! I'LL GIVE HIS COCK A HUG WITH MY MUSCLES!... MILK HIM DRY!!

Oooo... OH COTTON...
ITS WORKING BUT ITS NOT ENOUGH!
UHh
HE'LL CLIMAX BUT NOT BEFORE I DO AT THIS RATE!
MMn.
I'VE GOT TO SPEED HIM UP! BUT HOW??
WAIT! REMEMBER NOW!
THIS TRICK ALWAYS WORKS!!
mmm! GOOD PUPPY.
DOES WUGGUMS WANT HIS WITTLE TUMMY RUBBED
Grind
Rub
WAG WAG
?!
OH NOT NOT THAT!!
Rub Rub
GOOD BOY MMn! WHAT A GOOD WITTLE PUPPY!
OH NO! I CAN'T HOLD IT! I CAN'T- UUNGH!!
Bong
OOOO! WHAT A GOOD PUPPY! GIVE IT ALL TO BUNNY!!
EVEWY WAST DWOP!
CONGRATULATIONS, COTTON! YOU'VE DEFEATED MARSHLE AND EARNED THE TITLE OF GRAND-CHAMPION...
(umm... COULD... (uuh) YOU HOLD ON FOR... A SECOND SUES? OOOO...
MMMM! YOU SURE HAD A LOT TO GIVE ME, WUGGUMS
YOU'RE A REGULAR ONE-PUPPY-FLOOD AREN'T YOU!
Hmph! I HATE WHEN YOU CALL ME 'PUPPY'!
LIAR!
AND A SORE LOSER TO BOOT!

SORE LOSER EH? WELL I'LL SHOW YOU!
GRRR
OO·OO·OO·OO
OH! NOT SO DEEP!! AHH!!
YOUR GONNA MAKE ME-- OOOH!!!
AAAH!!!
OH MARSHLE... YOU'RE SO HARD SO-HOT!!
AAAAAH!!
AGAIN! OH MARSHLE I'M COMING AGAIN
AAH-- TEFFEE!
OOOOH
OO·OO·H

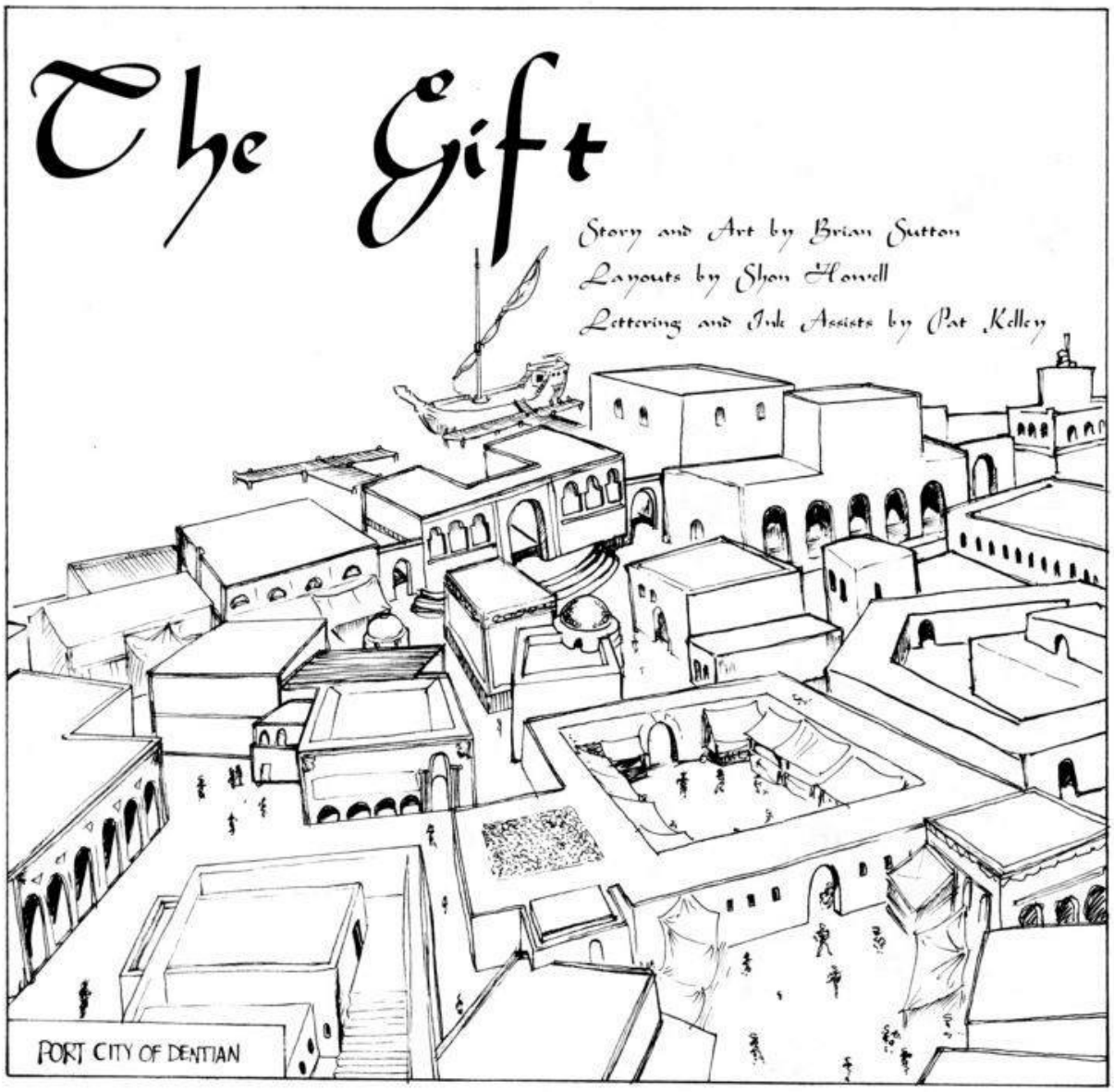
AN HOUR LATER...
UGHHh...
ARE YOU QUITE FINISHED, COTTON? THAT DISPLAY WAS ENTERTAINING BUT QUITE UNNECESSARY.
OH COME NOW, SUES. HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF A VICTORY-ROLL?
HA HA. VERY AMUSING.

BE THAT AS IT MAY, WE ARE READY TO BEGIN THE CORONATION, GRAND-CHAMPION.
I'M AFRAID THAT WILL HAVE TO WAIT.

Clap Clap Clap Clap Clap Clap Clap Clap Clap Clap
More
Bravo!
REMATCH!
HUH?
OH YES.
MY EX-EX-FIANCE AND I HAVE SOME MORE... REMINISCING TO DO!
FINIS.

The Gift

Story and Art by Brian Sutton
Layouts by Shon Howell
Lettering and Ink Assists by Pat Kelley



WELL, ANYWAY - LADY COLE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID...
YES MADAM.
"IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT YOU AND THAT TRAMPY SISTER OF YOURS CAN CONSIDER YOURSELVES UNINVITED FROM THE WINTERS FEAST."

GRACIOUS ME! I ALMOST FORGOT MY SISTER'S BIRTHDAY!
THE LADY KATHERINE?

WHAT TO GET?
SOMETHING FUN...OR...
SOMETHING USEFUL?

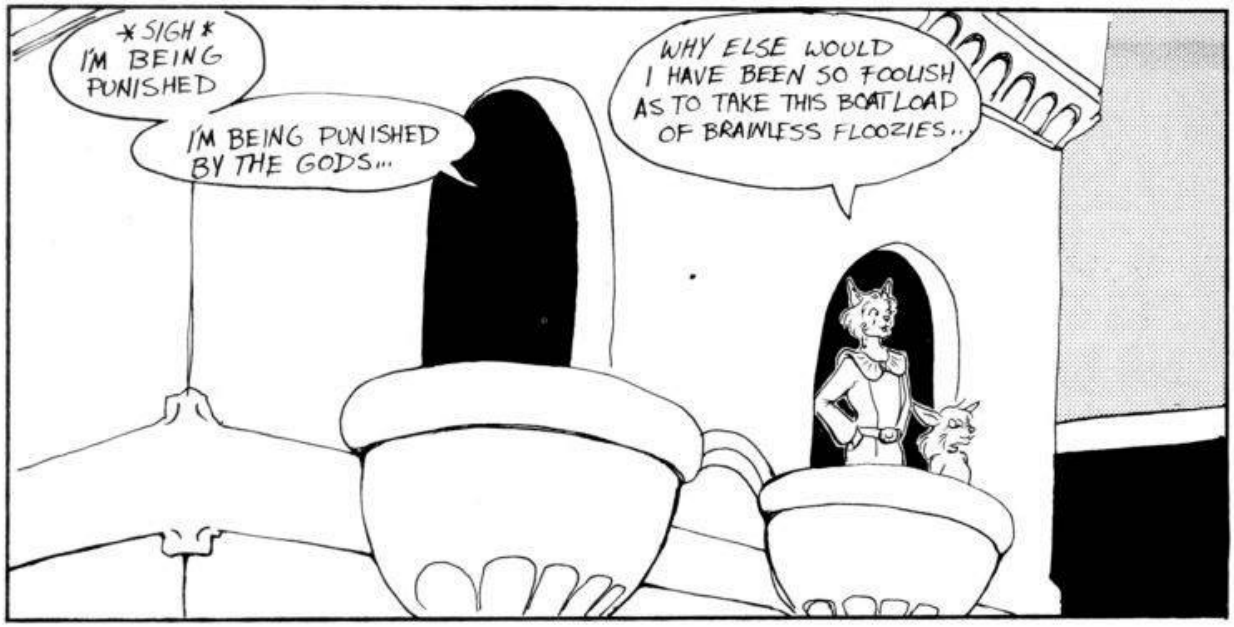
SOMETHING FUN I THINK... MAYBE A YACHT...
MADAM... THE OVERLAND TREK FOR LADY KATHENNE TO GET TO THE SEA WOULD EXTRACT MOST OF THE FUN FROM IT.

OH YES.. OF COURSE... MAYBE GOLD INLAID DOORS FOR THE BARN...
LORD! THIS WILL TAKE ALL DAY!

GIVEN THE RUSTIC NATURE OF LADY KATHERINE'S MANOR HOUSE THE GOLD LEAF WOULD WEAR OFF IN NO TIME..
SHE SHOULD BE MARRIED TO A WELL-PLACED COUNTRY GENTLEMAN..
OH HER AND THAT FARM! WHY SHE WOULD WANT TO LIVE ALONE OUT IN THE COUNTRY AND GRUB ABOUT IN THE DIRT IS BEYOND ME! IT'S POSITIVELY SCANDALOUS!
THEN SHE COULD SPEND ALL OF HER TIME ENJOYING HERSELF... LIKE ME!
THAT'S THE PROBLEM.. SHE DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO SOCIAL-ISE AND MEET THE RIGHT PEOPLE..
YES, MA'AM.

HEAVEN KNOWS I BARELY HAVE TIME TO ATTEND THE FUNCTIONS I DO AND I DON'T HAVE A HOUSE TO LOOK AFTER...
YOU'RE A SLAVE TO YOUR PASSIONS, MA'AM.
THAT MAY WELL BE, BUT...

THAT'S IT!
A SLAVE!


SIGH I'M BEING PUNISHED
I'M BEING PUNISHED BY THE GODS...
WHY ELSE WOULD I HAVE BEEN SO FOOLISH AS TO TAKE THIS BOATLOAD OF BRAINLESS FLOOZIES...

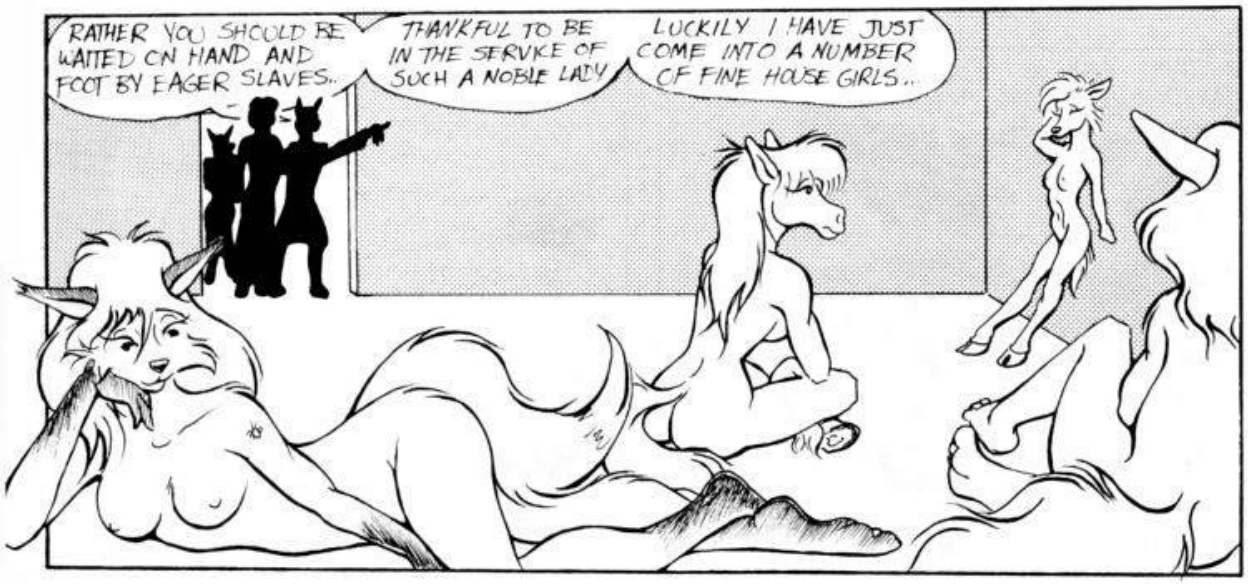
TAMI - CAN YOU THINK OF ANYTHING I'M BEING PUNISHED FOR?
UH- NO BOSS.

HOLD IT, ARE THESE CUSTOMERS COMING OUR WAY?
TAMI - DO THEY SEEM PERVERSE TO YOU? THE OLD GUY SEEMS TO BE LEERING...

UH - NO BOSS. THEY'S PROBABLY "JUST GOOD FRIENDS."

EXCUSE ME, YOUNG MISS - IS YOUR MOTHER AWARE THAT YOU ARE IN THE MARKET UN-CHAPERONED?
HE IS SO FULL OF IT...
OH YOU FLATTERER! IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT AT ALL! I'M HERE LOOKING FOR...

SERVANTS OF COURSE! WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE? A YOUNG LADY OF YOUR BREEDING WOULD HAVE NO NEED OF MANUAL LABOR..


RATHER YOU SHOULD BE WAITED ON HAND AND FOOT BY EAGER SLAVES..
THANKFUL TO BE IN THE SERVICE OF SUCH A NOBLE LADY
LUCKILY I HAVE JUST COME INTO A NUMBER OF FINE HOUSE GIRLS..

O'YE LOOK AT YOU TELLS ME THAT YOU HAVE A KEEN EYE FOR SLAVES...
SO I WON'T BORE YOU WITH TRIVIAL DETAILS..

TAKE THIS GIRL FOR EXAMPLE...
SHE'S A FINE HOUSE GIRL.

SHE HAS INTIMATE KNOWLEDGE OF CATERING TO THE SPECIAL NEEDS OF AN UPPER-CLASS HOUSEHOLD.
W.INK
AS I'M TOLD, SHE WAS THE PERSONAL SERVANT OF A DISTINGUISHED COUNTRY GENTLEMAN IN HIS 70's
<HEY, YOU-QUIT THAT!>

OH MY GOODNESS!
UHM-MADAM-THE ONLY HOUSEWORK SHE KNOWS IS RUMPLING BEDSHEETS...

UH... I'LL TAKE THE SHORT RED ONE...
Gulp

YES-THAT ONE!
...
shrink
shrink

HUH?

AN EXCELLENT CHOICE. YOU CERTAINLY HAVE AN EYE FOR THIS... PICKING THE PLUM OF MY LOT AND ALL...

I'LL HAVE MY GIRLS PREPARE HER WHILE WE FINALIZE THE DETAILS...

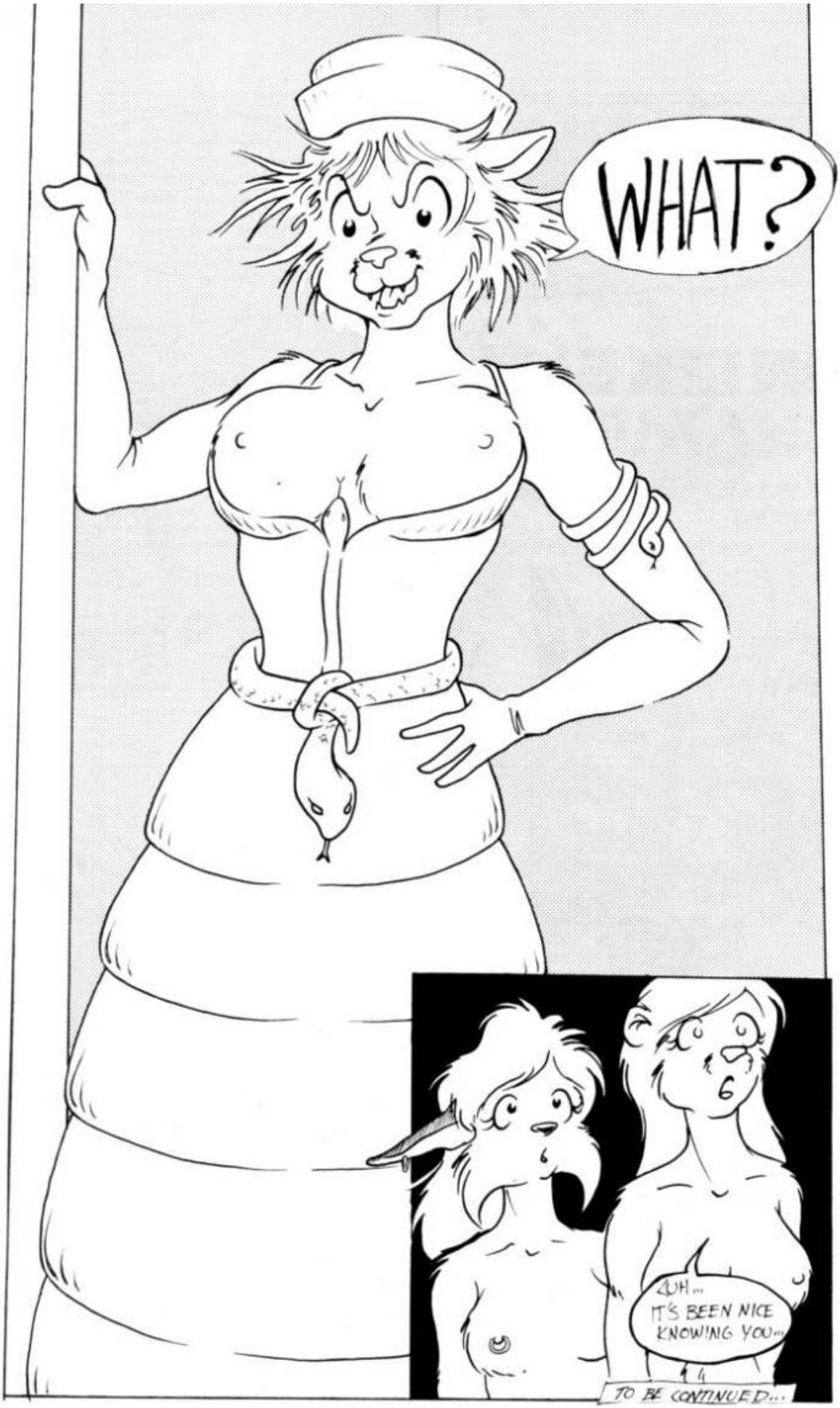
<AND THEN THERE WAS THAT SAILOR-YOU REMEMBER HIM>
<WHICH ONE?>
<YOU KNOW-THE ONE WITH "THE LEG">
<OH YEAH, YEAH>
<TOOK THREE GIRLS- AND YOU KNOW GIRLS AREN'T ALLOWED ON SHIPS..>
<AND THEN THERE'S THE WITCH>
<SHE WASN'T A WITCH!>
<OH, I SAW THAT MOLE..>
<OR THE CRAZY GUY- HE WAS AWFULLY DISAPPOINTED WE DIDN'T HAVE ANY BOYS.>
<SO YOU SEE THIS LADY KATHERINE FOLLOWS IN A LONG STRING OF WEIRD CLIENTS..>
<I DON'T THINK I KNOW HER-IS SHE LOCAL?>
<OH YOU'RE KIDDING! SHE'S NOTORIOUS!>
<UNMARRIED, LIVING OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE ON THAT BIG FARM..>
<SHE'S AN OUTCAST IN HER OWN FAMILY-NOT THAT THAT'S A BAD THING SHE COMES FROM A LONG LINE OF CORSAIRS AND BANDITS..>
<WELL ACTUALLY SHE DOESN'T LIVE ALL ALONE - IF YOU'VE GOTTEN A GOOD LOOK AT THAT MAN SERVANT OF HERS..>
SCRUB
SCRUB
SCRUB
<OH HIM, YEAH I'M SURE HE HELPS HER OUT WITH ALL SORTS OF THINGS.>
<BOY IF YOU'VE EVER BEEN OUT THAT WAY-HER PLACE IS DOWNRIGHT SINISTER!>
yipes

<NOT BAD... IF THINGS HAD TURNED OUT DIFFERENT, YOU MIGHT HAVE ENDED UP AS A GENTLEMAN'S GIRL....
WELL, I SUPPOSE THE LADY WILL TREAT YOU JUST AS WELL...>
<THAT STUFF YOU SAID EARLIER-ABOUT THE LADY-THAT WASN'T TRUE, WAS IT?>
uhm...
<WE GOTTA GET GOING! WE'VE GOT A LONG TRIP AHEAD OF US...>
WELL, BOSS, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
VERY NICE-MOST IMPRESSIVE.
IF I'D HAVE KNOWN SHE'D TURN OUT THIS NICE, I'D HAVE ASKED FOR MORE MONEY...
BETTER GET A MOVE ON...

<NOT SO SPOOKY IN THE DAY TIME>

<OH IT'S REALLY PRETTY- GEE- I HOPE SHE'S A NICE LADY...>
<I'M SURE SHE'S ALRIGHT.>

<MOST OF THAT STUFF WAS LOCAL HEARSAY..>
knock
knok
<YOU KNOW... MARKET GOSSIP AND ALL THAT...>


WHAT?
OH...
IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU...
TO BE CONTINUED...

LAURA WALLER, A.K.A. THE MINK, HAD ENTERED THE WORLD OF MAGIC VIA ARKANO'S GRIMOIRE. BUT THE POWER CAME WITH A PRICE : THE MAD MAGICIAN BERECKI, STUCK IN LIMBO, SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE AGE OF MAGICIANS....
I WAS IN DEEP DOODOO. BERECKI DEMANDED I RELEASE HIM. BUT IF I DID, HE'D KILL ME. AND IF I DIDN'T, HE'D DRIVE ME MAD THRU MY DREAMS - KILL ME MENTALLY!
AN UNLIKELY CHAMPION
BY KJARTAN ARNÓRSSON ©1993
A MINK STORY
WHAT A FIX! HOW'D YOU GET OUT OF IT?!
I DECIDED TO BRING HIM BACK- AND KILL HIM THE MOMENT HE WAS SOLID ENOUGH TO BE SHOT! I WAS NOT GOING TO GIVE UP MY NEW LIFE TO SOME DEMENTED DEMON FROM THE ETHER!
BUT AS SOON AS THE IDEA OCCURRED TO ME, I WAS UNDER A TIME LIMIT.
BERECKI HAD TO BE KILLED BEFORE I FELL ASLEEP AGAIN.
...OR HE'D FIND THE PLAN IN MY MIND THE NEXT TIME HE INVADED MY DREAMS. BUT THE SPELL OF RELEASE WAS A BIG ONE. I COULDN'T BE SURE I'D HAVE THE STRENGTH TO KILL ANYBODY, AFTERWARDS...

I NEEDED SOMEONE TO BACK ME UP — A TRIGGERMAN. SO I DECIDED TO CONTACT SAVAGE SQUIRREL.
WAITAMINUTE! YOU MEAN THE SAVAGE SQUIRREL? THE "ROOFTOP RAMBO"?
YUP. I NEEDED SOMEONE FEARLESS WHO WASN'T PUT OFF BY THE UNUSUAL ... AND A GUY WHO SHOOTS-UP STREET GANGS FOR A HOBBY SHOULD QUALIFY...
BESIDES, I DIDN'T KNOW OF ANY OTHER KILLERS IN TOWN...
SO WHAT WAS HE LIKE? SIX FOOT TEN AND COVERED IN MUSCLES, I IMAGINE?
WELL, NO... MORE LIKE FOUR FOOT NOTHING, AND FESTOONED WITH GUNS. YOU DON'T NEED TO BE HUGE TO PULL A TRIGGER.
... I FOUND THAT OUT THE HARD WAY!

PROBLEM WAS, SAVAGE WASN'T LISTED IN THE PHONE BOOK... NOT SURPRISING, SINCE HE'S WANTED FOR HALF A ZILLION KILLINGS...
- BUT I HAD TO GET TO HIM BEFORE BERECKI CAUGHT ON. THERE WAS NO TIME TO DIG HIM UP THRU DETECTIVE WORK. I RESORTED TO DESPERATE MEASURES.
WHICH WERE..?
THERE'S A GOOD TIME FOR A HORDE OF LIVING DEAD TO COME AFTER YOU?!
WELL...THE ZOMBIES SEEMED TO POSESS AN ODD "HOMING INSTINCT" WHEN I TOLD THEM TO GET SOMETHING, THEY DID IT WITHOUT HAVING TO BE TOLD WHERE IT WAS. I WAS COUNTING ON THIS QUIRK -
...WHEN I WOKE UP A BUNCH OF ZOMBIES FROM THE LOCAL PAUPER'S FIELD AND TOLD THEM TO "FETCH SAVAGE SQUIRREL"
.... BUT AS IT TURNED OUT, MY TIMING WAS BAD.
WELL, NO... SEEMS HE WAS GETTING MARRIED THAT DAY. THE ZOMBIES CRASHED A CHURCH FULL OF WEDDING GUESTS!
OH, JEEZ!
GET...SQUIRREL...
GET... SAVAGE...
GET.... SQUIRREL...
YEAH...NEEDLESS TO SAY, HE WAS RATHER UPSET BY THESE PARTYCRASHERS
EEEK!!
HOLY SHIT!

I WASN'T THERE TO SEE IT, BUT I GATHERED THERE WAS A SHARP BATTLE...
HOLD IT! THERE'S NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE! WE'LL JUST FLIP A COIN FOR WHO WINS, OKAY?
?
HERE! HEADS!
HEADS! I WIN! AHAHAHAHAA!!
?
POK

CAROLINE! RUN!! I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF!
BASH!
BASH!
BASH!
THE BRIDE AND THE GUESTS ALL RAN IN PANIC - A GOOD THING, TOO...
YAAAAAH!
...BECAUSE THEN THERE WERE NO WITNESSES WHEN ONE OF THE ZOMBIES FINALLY MANAGED TO KONK SAVAGE...
...AND THEN THEY HAULED HIM OVER TO MY "HIDEOUT" VIA THE OLD, FORGOTTEN CATACOMBS BENEATH THE CHURCH.
THAT WAS ABOUT THE ONLY THING THAT WENT RIGHT, THOUGH...
BOP!
URK!
I PUT ON A REVEALING SUIT, AND WAITED FOR HIM TO WAKE UP. I FIGURED I'D IMPRESS HIM WITH MY FIGURE, AND IF THAT DIDN'T WORK, WITH MY MAGIC.

SAVAGE WAS A FAST HEALER. HE AWOKE MINUTES AFTER THE ZOMBIES DROPPED HIM OFF...
URRRHHH....
...I STARTED IN WITH MY "I AM MINK, THE GREAT AND POWERFUL" SCHPIEL...
HELLO, MR. SQUIRREL. I'M THE MINK! I SEE FROM THE FEW, BATTERED ZOMBIES THAT RETURNED THAT YOU'RE QUITE THE FIGHTER! THAT'S GOOD, BECAUSE I HAVE NEED OF...
HE WASN'T VERY IMPRESSED...
YOU SICCED THEM UNDEAD TURDS ON ME? LADY, YOU ARE IN DEEP SH...
SO I TRIED A LITTLE MAGIC ON HIM - A SMALL ELECTRIC BOLT, JUST ENOUGH TO STUN...
ZAP!
THAT WASN'T THE BEST IDEA I'D HAD ALL WEEK...
THE DARK ARTS ARE NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH, MR. SQUIRREL! I ADVISE YOU TO CALM...

KLONG!
AAAOOOWWW!! YOU STUPID LITTLE BASTARD! I'LL KILL
CLICK!
"CLICK"?! HE WOULDN'T CARRY A GUN IN HIS WEDDING TUX, WOULD HE??
WHAT AM I THINKING? THIS IS SAVAGE SQUIRREL!
MOVE, GIRL!!
SUCK ON THIS, BITCH!!
POW! POW! POW!
ENOUGH TIME TO GET UNDER COVER - I WISH THE DAMN BOOK HAD A SPELL THAT MADE YOU BULLETPROOF! BUT I GUESS IT WAS WRITTEN BEFORE GUNS WERE INVENTED....
A FLASH - THAT'LL BLIND HIM A SECOND...
FOPP!
POW!

SAVAGE SQUIRREL!
PLEASE STOP SHOOTING!
I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY!
I NEED YOUR HELP!

I'M SORRY IF MY ZOMBIES WERE ROUGH ON YOU! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO FETCH YOU! I'M DESPERATE!

SAVAGE SQUIRREL?
HELLO?
WELL, SAY SOMETHING!

I'M HOLDING BACK THE HAMMER OF THIS GUN WITH MY THUMB. IF YOU ZAP ME, I'LL LET GO AN' BLOW YER HEAD OFF!

I'M SORRY! YOU DON'T HAVE A PHONE NUMBER OR ANYWHERE I COULD CONTACT YOU IN A NORMAL WAY! SO I WOKE UP SOME ZOMBIES AN' TOLD THEM TO GET AHOLD OF YOU! I'M SORRY I BROKE UP YOUR WEDDING! I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT!

I NEED YOUR HELP.
PLEASE DON'T SHOOT ME.

OOO-KAAY... LORD KNOWS WHY, BUT I BELIEVE YOU.
WHEW!
CHKLK!

BUT BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING, I WANT AN EXPLANATION! HOW'D YOU "WAKE UP" THOSE ZOMBIES? HOW D'YOU DO THAT "ZAP" TRICK? WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

THAT WAS THE TURNING POINT...
THINGS STARTED GETTING BETTER FROM THERE ...
TO BE CONTINUED...